But this deduction from plain facts is by no means all the Doctor has to offer. When District-Attorney Morris first commenced his fight against the political corrupthe Ring, Dr. Wells went to the District Attorney and talked freely with him regarding municipal and county matters. In one of those conversations Morris told him that he had brought Mr. Bonesteel before the Grand Jury, and that the contractor had testified on oath that in order to get the Clinton st. contract he had been compelled to purchase the influence of Mr. William C. sley with the King by the payment of \$150,000; that influence enough to control the letting of the contracts. He said that Bouesteel also testified each, to other persons. The Doctor further states that Mr. S. B. Chittenden now has the checks on which this \$150,000 was drawn. It seems that Mr. Chittenden was called upon to lend the necessary funds, and, determined to secure evidence of the ultimate disposition of the ids, he deposited the amount in bank and authorized the persons in interest to check against it. In this way the checks have come back to Mr. Chittenden with all

their indersements on them. OTHER FRAUDS ON CLINTON-ST.

Dr. Wells says further that while the contract for repaying Chinton-st, was let at \$4 50 per square yard, the is, as rendered to the property-owners, amount to the length and breadth of the theroughfare, would contitute a peculiarly rich plant for somebody to plack. Such is the Doctor's statement, to the trath of which he is prepared to make onth. Mr. District-Attorney Morris knew that Benestcel had paid a heavy bribe for a contract. He had already made the contractor swear to the fact, and he had evidence within his reach which would serve to place the responsibility where it belonged.

But his virtueus indignation subsided at the behest of the Ring, and but for the more active citizens this interesting little transaction regarding the \$150,000 purchase money, would never have come to the knowledge of the public. But Mr. Merris seems not only quieted but completely brought over by the Ring, and Dr. Johnson, Chairman of the Henry-st. Property-Helders' tion, tells a little story which seems to show how tirely the quondam champion of the people has become the Ring's most obedient, humble servant. Dr. Johnson says that he and a number of other property-holders living in Henry-st., tried for three months to get before the Grand Jury, for the purpose of presenting a tar pavement laid in their street, without authority of law, as a nuisance. He states that Mr. Morris kept them out of the Grand Jury room by a judicious use of red tape, until be was compelled to admit them under a threat of im-peachment, made by instruction of the Court. Before admitting them, however, he went himself before the Grand Jury and addressed its members, telling them that the witnesses were disorderly citizens who had secured the paving of their street and now wanted escape payment. The Grand Jury admitted the witnesses-all of them prominent as honorable business men-and each testified to the specific injuries done ment. The District-Attorney told them their evidence was amply sufficient to accomplish their purpose, and asked em not to consume the time of the Grand Jury by multiplying witnesses. When they rested their case on this assurance he summoned a number of persons, consisting in the main of people engaged in furnishing supplies to public institutions, to give rebutting testimony. The Grand Jury, however, determined to make the indictment, whereupon the District-Attorney declined to draw the necessary document, telling the members that he did not know how to frame an indictment that would hold There being no member of the Grand Jury com petent to prepare the papers, the matter was necessarily

HOW TO GET A CONTRACT. Mr. W. H. Adams, a contractor, has recently made eme developments, showing how money is filched from the public in fair round sums. It seems that under an act of the Legislature a commission was appointed for the purpose of extending and paving Atlantic-ave. The commission consisted of J. W. Van Sickelin, John Ives. tion of the work, and his bid of \$70,000, being nearly \$8,000 lower than any other, was accepted, but the commission refused to accept the sureties he offered, and ultimately took the contract away from him, on the ground that h had failed to fgive satisfactory security for the performance of his undertaking. He brought the matter before the courts, and stated there that while he was endeavoring to satisfy the commissioners of the character of his sureties, it was privately suggested to him that if he would increase his bid about \$7,000, and make a satisfactory division of the increase, his sureties would be accepted. Declining to do this, he lost the contract. THE BRIDGE JOB.

We have already seen that Mr. William . C. Kingsley was the recipient of Mr. Benesteel's \$150,000, and that he was able, with that sum in hand, to secure the Clinton st. contract. Into the nature of his evident connection with the Ring, there is no occasion now to inquire. But Brooklyn has placed her confidence in him to the extent of a \$1.00,000 [subscription to the Bridge Company, of the use of tourists who do not like horseback riding. while to look into the probabilities of a fat piece of tobhery there. The capital stock of the Bridge Company, as is well known, is \$8,000,000, of which Brooklyn holds three-eighths. The law requires the stockholders to pay up their subscriptions pro rata, as the work is pushed for ward, and Mayor Kalbfleisch states that Brooklyn has already paid in \$1,800,000, or one-half her subscription New if all the stockholders have paid in alike, as the law requires, it is evident that more than one-half entire \$8,000,000 has already been expended. and the only result is one calsson sunk to its resting place, and one tower raised to a hight of 40 feet above ground. But Mr. John A. Roebling, an eminent engineer, making his calculations at a time when both labor and materials were higher than at present, estimated the entire cost of the bridge at \$8,000,000, and on his estimate the work was undertaken and the nunicipal subscriptions secured. If Mr. Roebling was a competent engineer, as everybody knows he was, and an onest duan, as everybody believes, then there can be no doubt that \$8,000,000 was amply sufficient for the construction of the entire bridge. But half that sum some how appears expended, and yet the structure is hardly begun. Until it can be shown that much more has been an appears above the surface Brooklyn people will fail to see that they are unjust in suspecting th istence of a "job" of huge proportions in this bridge

JUDGE N'CUE'S THEATRICAL SPECULATIONS. There are two other promising speculations in prepara, tion which were to have been consummated before this time, but for some political necessities which prompted a postponement to the next session of the Legislature. The first of these is the widening of Washington st. The plan in this case is to secure the necessary legislative and to widen the street forty feet, throughout its entire length, sweeping away entirely the triangular block of buildings now standing at the junction of Washington and Fulton-sts. In doing this, of course, there will be ample room for dishonest, official speculation of thousand kinds, and the work must of necessity cost the eity heavily. But there are indirect as well as direct modes of making the thing pay. Judge McCue is a large stockholder in the company or partnership which recently bought the St John's Church property, on the corner of Washington and Johnson-sts., for the purpose of creeting thereon a new theater. For the entire property, the Judge and his associates paid the sum of \$60,600, and as the property at present is almost valueless for business purpo everybody supposed that the theater would occupy the corner, abutting equally on the two streets. Instead of this, however, the structure stands on the Johnson-st. side of the block, with an entrance only projecting from its rear to Washington-st., thus leaving a number of building lots on the corner. These lots, as the street now stand, are worth next to nothing for business purposes or for residences, and yet they are held at \$10,000, or two-thirds the cost of the entire plot of which they are but a small part. To the uninitiated here are two mysteries-the one, the singular shape and location of the theater; and the other, the high price at which this little fragment of ground is held by its owners. The riddle is not difficult of solution. The widening of Washington-st. is to sweep away the block in fro lots, and then \$40,000 will be by no means an exorbitant price for the city to pay for the little parcel of ground. This is an illustration of the advantages of being in the

Ring when matters of this sort arise. AN EXTENSIVE FRAUD PERPARING But a more important scheme than this is the proposeextension of Flatbush-ave. And here the game has been played wonderfully well. Those who know anything of Brooklyn know that the extension of Fatbush-ave, on a

siderable portion of his contract price, if he lost money, leged line on which the extension was to run. This map was and is preminently displayed in many real estate of-fices and elsewhere. Meantime, there is another and a far different line traced on the official map in the possession of Mr. Richard F. Toombs, City Surveyor, and this, the real line contemplated, is guarded carefully for the benefit of the chosen few, who are absorbing all the

available property on the route.

But money is not the only good to be secured, and a personal feathering of nests is not the only end to be served in this pet scheme. Votes are wanted, and by a judicious manipalation of the improvement project, those are influenced. A careful tracing of the line, as it is marked out on the City Surveyor's map, shows that, gentleman, though not an office-holder of any kind, had though it will sweep the Fleet-st. Methodist Church property entirely away, with the exception of a small corner of the parsonage, it will bring the occupied and unoccuto the payment of several other bribes, of \$25,000 or \$16,600 pied lots belonging to the De Bevoise-st. Church to a magnificent frontage on the grandest of all Brooklyn's roadways, enhancing their value more than one hundred fold, by making the property a great business center. It now fronts on a narrow no-thoroughfare, and is worthless except for church purposes. And so, too, with the old cathedral lands near Prospect-st. These, too, will front on the new Flatbush, and will become immensely valuable for business purposes. Thus it is proposed, if a Ring Legislature can be secured to do the Ring's bidding,

to kill two particularly fine birds with one stone.

The cost of this extension of Flatbush-ave. will be enormous, of course, and somebody must pay the bills. The expense should be assessed upon the prop-\$6 87) per square yard, a difference of \$2 375, which, on erty benefited, but as the gentlemen of the Ring propose to own the greater part of that property, they have decided upon quite a different apportionment of the cost of this work. Twenty-five per cent of the amount they graciously consent that the property along the line of the new thoroughfare shall bear. A like amount is to be assessed upon the property lying on the present Flatbush-ave., which is in no way to be benefited, inasmuch as the avenue already empties into Atlantic and Fulton-sts., and needs no better outlets; and the remaining 50 per cent is to be saddled on the city at large, although nobody pretends to discover in what way property off of the proposed line is to be enhanced in price by the extension for which it is to pay.

MANUFACTURING PROPERTY HOLDERS. Such are some of the modes by which the Brooklyn Ring's control of municipal affairs is made to pay its But in carrying out their schemes there are endless details, in the arrangement of which these gentlemen show a degree of admirable ingenuity. An illustra-tion of this was given to the public by accident, last Summer, when it was proposed to pave Lafayette-ave. with Nicolson. The law required as a preliminary proceeding, the signing of a petition for such a pavement by a majority of the property owners on the line of the street. Such a majority was not easily secured, and in order to accomplish the purpose it was determined to make un-witting property holders out of such outsiders as could be induced to sign the pavement petition. Of course, the plan must be carefully concealed from the signers, else such of them as were honest would refuse to sign, and such as were dishonest would demand a share in the proceeds, and long division is the pet abomination of all Rings. Accordingly a large number of people not owning propcrty on the street were solicited to sign a petition for the new pavement, and when about 100 of them had complied with the request, a single lot fronting on Lafayette-ave. was divided up and conveyed in fee to these hundred or more individuals. The trick was accidentally discovered, and thus failed of its purpose, but it serves to show the ingenuity of the process employed by the Ring in the accomplishment of its ends.

THOOKLYN'S WATCH-DOG.
There is one obstacle to the quiet and harmonious execution of these Ring operations, in the person of Mayor Kalbfleisch, who happens to be of a persistently inquiring turn of mind. He has a disagreeable habit of "looking into things," examining accounts, and insisting upon accurate balances, after a manner which greatly impedes the harmonious action of the Ring machinery. He objected, for instance, to the expenditure of a vast sum of money in an attempt to confine a large quantity of unnecessary water in Hempstead Valley. At another time he fell to examining accounts, with the following results, which he made known officially: He found that the contracts made for street cleaning required an aggregate monthly expenditure of about \$7,000, but that the Commissioners had drawn out for the two months of January and February \$49,500, out of which they subsequently paid the March bills, leaving a remainder of about \$22,000, the disposition of which nobody seemed able to inform him about. The officials interested succeeded in securing a "whitewashing" report on the case, in which the figures of past and present years were hopelessly confused, so that the only thing of which the Mayor or anybody else was thoroughly satisfied was that it was "aw' a muddle," and that \$29,000 had some

GENERAL NOTES.

The first carriage that ever entered Yo Semite

which he Is the practical bear, and it may be worth Mrs. Mary Knight of Salem, Ind., recently who had never lost one of their children. She herself was 94, and had not had a day secrious illness during her entire life. The Knights are known throughout Wash-ington County for their vigorous constitution and re-markable powers of endurance.

A venerable and, no doubt, insane hermit named Wm. Dill, has been discovered in a wretched but near White Cloud, Kansas, where he has been living for years on nuts, roots, and the bark of trees. He served in the Kausas feuth during the Rebellion, having quitted his hut for that purpose, but immediately returned to his old life after being mustered out. He is a native of and is so reduced by his deprivations that he can hardly recover.

A case of economy occurred in Lowell last week. A child of a few days old dying, the father, acting as his own undertaker, preserved the remains in a tin dipper full of alcohol, instead of reporting the case, as he dipper full of alcohol, instead of reporting to see, as as should have done. In this way the eccentric parent got himself in trouble with the police. He told them that he had placed the child "In a metallic coffin," which sarcoph-agus turns out to have been the dipper aforesaid. Now it appears that he was waiting for the mother of the child to die, as she has since done, in order that both might be

The Boston and Mediterranean fruit trade is said to be in a languishing condition. It is averred that there is scarcely an importer who, during the last five years, has not suffered a loss, and within the last 60 days years, has not suffered a loss, and within the last 60 days more than \$100,000 (gold) has been lost on green frult; Fayal oranges selling at 22 cents per box, which were expected to bring \$4; Menton lemons, costing about \$6:25, for \$60 cents to \$1:25. The price of green fruit at the place of production has doubled during the past 20 years; and it is now confidently expected that the trade will fall altogether into foreign hands, and the fruit be sold in Boston on commission.

The double child, which died the other day in Eoston, has been subjected to a post-mortem exami nation. The fact was developed that the connection of the viscera in the two bodies was an interjunction of the intestines just above the colon, which organ was not duplicated, but common to both children. Above the solon all the organs were duplicated. There was but one colon all the organs were duplicated. There was but one uterus and one bladder, with two distinct ureters. The children were embalmed and placed in a casket containing alcohol. The Boston Medical Society offered a large same for the preparation, but the parents, making a business matter of their bereavement, wanted \$10,000, which they couldn't get, and so they have carried the dual baby home to Ohio.

Necessity is well-known as the mother of invention, and the need of more and better paper stock has produced a great variety of substitutes for the ncient and original rags. The farmers of Verment and New Hampshire have this year what some of their fellows have not—a nice crop of potatoes. The demand for these to be employed in the manufacture of starch, ha these to be employed in the manufacture of starch, has brought a good deal of money into the pockets of the husbondman; and now the pulp remaining after the ex-traction of starch, it is said, can be used in the manufac-ture of paper, and is used for that purpose. This pulp is quite as likely to prove good stock as the birch bark with which we were threatened a few years ago.

The Court news from London puts one in mind of the unparalleled festivals of that ambitious manter of ceremonies, Mr. Disraeli. The meeting of so many princely guests makes the season very gay. We read of the Grand Duke Wladimir bowed off by the Prince of Wales just in time for the latter to salute his flushed and triumphant sister, the Imperial Princess of Germany, and her husband the Crown Prince. The Brazilian Emperor and Empress pass for plain people beside their Highnesses. Now the lanterns of rock crystal in St. James's quare are lit, and ducal hospitalities are lavish in honor parming ball to a distinguished and aristocratic circle of a brilliant reception takes place at Holland House hase resources of art and anuscinent are inexhaustible with the chronicler, not forgetting to record the gracious sy in which the Crown Princess kisses Lady Holland on a check in return for such a "brilliant and amusing" rty. The Duchess of Wellington—what a grand to big Card—has a half of royal guests. The Duchess of Mariborough gives a Brooklyn know that the extension of Fatbush-ave, on a projection of its present line, or on a line anywhere approaching such projection, would carry this widest of all Brooklyn's streets through property not now of great value, and that the result must necessarily be an enormous increase in the value of lots abutting 'upon the extended street. Accordingly, it no sooner became evident that the Ring intended to extend the avenue than speculators began to seek property along the new line. But this chosen morsel was not intended for the benefit of those not in the Ring, and so a false map was issued, showing the alSUMMER RESORTS.

SARATOGA. WHO ARE THERE AND WHAT THEY DO-A NEW

SPRING. SARATOGA, Aug. 5 .- The first question of the day at Saratoga is, "Who has arrived?" To keep oneself informed in regard to the arrival and departure of fashionable or noted people, or even to find one's friends among the crowd, is a labor of no small difficulty, for the number of visitors here is rapidly increasing, and the faces of the landlords have lost the somber look they were a few weeks ago, and have regained their wonted smiles. The piazzas of the great hotels are filled with people, who chat and laugh and discuss the day's sensation; the street is lively with promenaders, the brilliant shops are througed with purchasers, the parlors and ballrooms are alive every evening with brilliantly dressed people, and hops and balls and masquerades every night keep the wheels of fashion revolving.

The "poor Indians," more fortunate than the pleasure seekers, have here found a resting place for the soles of their weary feet, having permanently built their lodges in a wood adjoining Merrissey's Club-House. It is to be hoped that their morals will not suffer from too near contact with wickedness in its most attractive form, and arrayed in all the splendor of gilded robes. The races begin again next week, and with them will come the cus tomary crowd of fast horses and "fast" men. But the stay of these people is short, for as soon as the races are over this class of people suddenly disappear again, much to the relief of the majority, who come here for health and pleasure. Never since the war, which was the era of sudden fortunes, has there been so little display of the shouldy element in Saratoga life. This is doubtless explained by the old adage that "Riches have wings;" for those who climb as rapidly to the plunacle of fortune soon grow giddy and spend an easily nequired fortune as quickly as they won it. Still one may chance to sit at table opposite a rotund New-York Tammany Alderman who can scarcely write his own name. Of all the people one meets at the Summer resorts the ignorant, low-bred, suddenly rich, are the most disagreeable.

The first masquerade of the season was given last week at Congress Hall, and upon Tucaday last the second took place at the Grand Union-the ball-room on each occusion was crowded with guests, but those in coatume were too few in number to give the affairs, pleasant though they were, the character of masquerades. Among th guests were the poet John G. Saxe, Commodore Vanderbilt, Gov. Hoffman, Sheriff O'Brien of New-York, Judge Low, the Hon. John Fitch, and Paymaster Cunningham of the Navy. In costume the "Heathen Chines" was introduced to Old Mother Hubbard;" "Mephtstopheles" courted a fair Polish maiden; and a dangerous-looking youth who "represented an Irishman," after the invariable manner of masqueraders, and went about with his shill lelah under his arm, was, no doubt, a bête noir to Gov. Hoffman.

Among titled foreigners who are at Saratoga this sea on are Sir Henry and Lady Parks, London; Baron de Rivas and family from the Queen of the Antilles; Count Janoni of the Italian Legation, Washington; Lady Carter and daughter, Montreal, and many others. Saratoga seems to have great attractions for the elergy, despite its im-puted frivolity and wickedness, and one may find upon the register the names of Bishop Lynch of Charleston, Bishop Wood of Philadelphia, Archbishop McCloskey of New-York, the Rev. M. B. Grier, D. D.; the Rev. J. C. Nevin, Missionary to China; Dr. M. L. Holbrook, and others,

Last night the children's grand masquerade and fancydress ball, so long anticipated, took place, and no prettier sight could be imagined than the saloon ablaze with light and througed with little people. How their little faces shone with glee! There were Scotch lads and lassies, genile and fair as the lovers who inspired the muse of Robert Burns; there were little peasants from Normandy, with their high pointed caps resting upon thick tresses filled with youth's sunshine; there were pretty shepherdesses with simple crooks in their tiny hands, and Italian bandits, whose faces were so utterly devoid of any traces of wickedness as to induce one to believe in the traditional good qualities and innate nobleness of Robin Hood and others of his way of Hving; little fellows in blue and white called themselves "jolly tars," declared their invincible devotion to the Stars and Stripes; and there were soldiers who never Stars and Stripes; and there were solders who hever dreamed of scars, and little girls who commenced their belieshly" thus early by wearing skirts trinmed with tiny silver bells, which tinkled musically as their wearers went floating through the dance. Out of doors, the rain was falling in torrents, vivid lightning parted the somber clonds, and loud peals of thunder shook the neighboring hills; but nothing of all this reached the gay throng in the ball-room. Among the distinguished people present were Counwodore Vanderblit and family, Gov. Claffin of Massachusetts, Col. Sandford of New-York, Senator Buckingham of Connecticut, Senator Osborn of Florida, Senator Rebertson of South Carolina, Horace F. Clark, Augustus Schell, S. B. Chittenden, Geo. Opdyke, and B. F. Beckman of New-York, Brig.-Gen. Sherwood, Col. Babbitt, and Judge Palge of Ohio, Judge Spencer, and John Crouse of Syracuse, and President White of Cornell.

Saratoga reloices in the discovery of another new spring which has revealed itself upon the old Indian encampment ground. It is expected to be ready for the public in about a month. Hs qualities are said to partake both of those of the old Congress and the new Hathorn Springs—not quite so sait as the latter, and yet possessing more saline matter than the former. dreamed of scars, and little girls who commenced their

OVERLOOK (CATSKILL) MOUNTAIN. THE DEVIL'S KITCHEN, AND THE VIEW FROM ITS TOP-CLOUD PICTURES-A NEW BRIDLE PATH TO BE MADE ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS.

OVER THE DEVIL'S KITCHEN, CATSKILL MOUN-TAINS, Aug. 3.-Rather a peculiar place from which to date a letter; but for the comfort of those who are averse to receiving communications from so questionable region, let me hasten to assert that, long, long ago, when Nature's first convulsion brought mountains up from the "deep places of the earth," its proprietor decided that the location was much too high for his purposes, and so vacated it sans ceremony for a dwelling further down, Although this removal took place in dead and gone past ages, the place has never since been inhabited, and remains just as the Beelzebub family left it centuries ago. The whole southern side of Overlook Mountain is precipitous, consisting not of the gradual, wooded slopes found on other members of the Woodstock range, but of a perpendicular, "straight up and down," declivity, Directly in front of the hotel, the precipice is overgrown with trees, which jut out instead of up, entirely concealing the soil beneath with a complicated net work of branch 'and Beaf; but a few rods eastward on the house all this changes entirely: the precipies takes to itself a rocky, broken, irregular appearance even grander and more awe-inspiring than the green de-clivity preceding. From the Overlook Mountain House to the highest peak of the mountain itself is about half a mile. The path winding round its extreme outer edge is scarcely more than a "trail," often broken into entirely by vast ledges of rock-fissures which one may step over without effort, and dark, wide chasms bridged over by immense rocks the hardiest mountaineers would hesitate before attempting to scale. The Devil's Kitchen is the largest of the chasms above described, and is roofed by a block of granite 12 or 15 feet high, with a circumference capable of affording comfortable accommodations for a dozen good sized individuals. In order to gain this roof-inaccessible otherwise-one must resort to a common-place ladder. It is strange how such necessary institutions interfere with one's enjoyment! I was sorely tempted to throw that unfortunate article to the valley farmers, but refrained out of consideration for the rest of the party who had an ambition-whether laudable or otherwise-to investigate "Beelzebub's sky purlor." Their evident satisfaction with their surroundings has beguiled me to their side, notwithstanding certain resolutions made at first sight of the ungainly pine offender. But I have been obliged to avail myself of its flices, and am, consequently, unable to abuse further; for justice is justice, even on Overlook Mountain. What a view is In the East the Hudson, like a tiny

rivulet of silver, reveals itself with most bewitching modesty from out its drapery of delicate Summer haze; just beyond, this haze loses its transparency, and gradually deepens into a defined blue, with which it covers and adorns the horizon. In the South is spread out the valley, over which men have been known to rave, but which, to me, seems the least inviting feature of the whole landscape. The different farms, forests, and villages, seem from this distance to embody a sort of etrical system, which takes one with inconceivable rapidity from nature to mathematics, and the transition s not a delightful one. Besides, they are so infinitessimal! [Little things are not always insignificant, but in this instance distance lends no enchantment, and we look down with vast superiority on the passive puppet show beneath. Some parts of it, however, attract us despite ourselves. There's a little red farmhouse, nestling just in the shadow of the great hills, from which the winds waft to us wonderful steries of peace. Its low-roofed humility is an ever present reproach to our pride of station, and some way our contempt for the tiny panorama of which this forms a part is displaced by an emotion more becoming our elevation. Then there is an arena of meadow fenced in by forests, which, with its one solitary

clearly defined, grim gnardians of surrounding vapor, over which they seem to exercise unlimited authority. We can almost see them nod assent as their cloud offspring float merrily away; now their beckoning "Come home!" is as perceptible as though worded, and the mist wanders obediently back, nestling in their dark bosoms, entirely unmindful of the sternness which to us is so evident. Above and back of these, as far as the eye can reach, rise others of the same family, whose expression grows milder as their cloud children gather around them. Thick interlacings of trees keep us from views of the distant north; but they are present, and it is good to feel something here. From their delightful shade comes the woodpecker's sharp call, varied by the soft sighing of the wind among the branches. Evidently Madam Mephistopheles was not (I use

was" advisedly, for she may have improved since) a

good housekeeper. Her kitchen is in a condition over which our exemplary American matrons would go wild, It is reached by a flight of stone steps, which differ in length and breadth in the most delightfully uncertain manner, but which a sure foot finds no sort of difficulty in descending. Unfortunately, however, the floor of the kitchen is a long way removed from the last step, and the conclusion is inevitable either that Satan and folks were accomplished gymnasts, or that they took the greater part of their family abode away with them. As I write I am presented by an unsophisticated fly with a touching homily on the evils of civilization. He is a large blue-bottle fellow, and has taken a sudden and unconquerable affection for the back of my hand, affection - needless to say - is not requited. I have endeavored to rid myself of this strange admirer. I have "shoood" him (a method of discouragement that works excellently well down your way), but at every "shoo" he lifts his well-developed head, gives me a look of trusting affection, and settles down again, I have lifted him off once or twice, and deposited him gently in a crevice of the rock, but, with a faith in human nature I would be worse than neathen to destroy, he travels directly back, and now for the third time, having egained his position, looks up at me with a complacency I have n't the heart to disturb. I put out my uninhabited hand and stroke him gently, as I would a kitten. He makes no sort of resistance, but buzzes contentedly. Now what a difference between his sweet serenity and the nervousness of the flies of civilized regions, who distrust every sound as inimical to their safety, and dodge human touch as we dodge the direct of disasters. Having had no experience in the deceitfulness of mortal man, he lives in unconsciousness of evil. In relation to the remarkable conduct of my fly, a wag of the party remarks that "He's old enough to know better," and

the remarkable conduct of my fly, a wag of the party remarks that "He's old enough to know better," and suggests, after noting his resistance to any change of quarter, that he has selected my hand as a good place to die in. I seout the suggestion, considering my own explanation the most philosophical.

We had—or rather the inhabitants of the valley had—a thunder storm the other evening. We of Overlook were spectators, receiving the full benefit of the elephant without having it to provide for. Early in the afternoon the mist commenced to rise, and form into clouds just below us. This is one of the most beautiful of mountain sights. At first it ascends from different points of the valley, dotting the great green landscape, like towers of the purest white; then dissolving from form and proportion, it rises higher, mixing gradually into itself, and darkening as it condenses into regular cloud form. Every new installment from the earth beneath adds to the darkness of the sky (the valley's sky—not ours, understand), and at last it lies revealed, one black, marky mass, whence issue darts of flames, blue, scarlet, violet, and golden, with numberless intervening shales, which we of the mountain can discern with wondrous clearness. I felt, standing above, and looking down upon it all, like a modern Jove or an American Olympus. I didn't exactly hard down thunderbolts, but the sensation of power was mine—and what more was necessary I (an enterprising Yankee—who, like the majority of his kind, has but one hobby, and that Utility—is easting about him for some way of transforming Overlook Mountain House into a thwader and lightning factory. Could such an institution be originated, the Connecticut man does n't state of what benefit it would be; probably, however, he would turn it to practical account in short order.) After the storm had raged violouity for an hour or so, the heavy overlanging eutrain of clouds decreased in darkness and deessity. Separating after a little, they formed into fautastic sinpes, and floating upon an hour or so, the heavy overlanging curain of comes decreased in darkness and density. Separating after a little, they formed into fautastic shapes, and floating upward or outward, were finally lost in the light, freshened air. Two great white-capped ships—with rudders, masts, sails, aye, and sailors, all complete—launched grandly out of two innexins cloud masses into the ocean of bine sky they had left revealed. Gracefully and majestically they approached each other. Prov came opposite to prove, and still not a movement of auxiety from either vessel. A second more and they had collided, and from the ruins of the departed ships rose a figure—with a contour strangely similar to the seraphs of Raphael—which, after one moment of lingering indicession, wandered dreamily off ever the mountain and out of sight. We have maned this hast appearance the Angel of Accidents, and have grown so far above worldly terror that we could wish such collisions to be of daily occurrence.

Just in the gray of evening after angels, ships, and floating matter generally had become things of the past, a rainbow revealed itself in the south-east. Rainbows arching above one's head, in their beautiful colored grace, with no foundation save surrounding atmosphere, grace, with no foundation save surrounding atmosphere, are temarkable enough in all conscience; but we have become accustomed to this description of wonder, and strangely enough it excites a much less degree of surprise than a rainbow beneath out feet, which reats its two bases on terra firma, as did this one. Its gay beauty came clearly defined out of its dim twilight back-ground. It seemed a veritable hight-house, of as original form as color, placed in the sea of gray less for warning than invitation. Tacer are two beautiful lakes in the immediate vicinity of the hotel, whose placid silver surfaces are protected from outside agitation by grand, old forest trees, through whose thick folioge and impassive trunks the gentile breeze and flerce tempest find it alike impossible to pierce.

Mr. Kimball, a veteral pedestrial, who has reduced mountain traveling to a science, and whose Sanpuer manuscement consists in picking out "short cuts" through mountain forests, walked over the other day from the Catskill Mountain-House (a distance of 15 miles) with the information that he had discovered a superb route for a bridle-path between the two hotels. The proprietor of Overlook has been out with him on a scouning expedition, and pronounces the plan feasible; so, probably, in another year horseback riding will be another feature of mountain resorts.

WET WEATHER MUSINGS.

THE ADVENTURES OF AN AFTERNOON. KEENE HIGHTS, July 31 .- It is as wet as it an well be without actually raining. The atmosphere is saturated, the earth is soaked, the brooks are fuller than they have ever been known to be this side of October, and roar down their widened channels with an everincreasing sound. It began to rain, by fits and starts, about two weeks ago, and has kept it up, with constantly, decreasing intervals, ever since. First came what Mr. Tennyson would call "sunlit bursts of rain," beautiful Swamer showers with the sun shining brightly all the while, and the halistones sparkling like diamonds on their silver threads. (It is raining fast now.) Then came showers of a darker bue, before which the sun withdrew into a cloud, soon to burst forth again, and make every thing flash and glitter in the brilliant light. But now we are in a diluvial period, when we alternate between rain and mist, when we can only choose between a gradual soak and a rapid ducking, when mountains appear and disappear among the vapors as if by magic, and little clouds come down and nestle lovingly among the trees, and behind the barn, and we can have our "heads in the clouds" at a moment's notice; when the very chickens have given up in despair, and go about in a resolute but depressed manner, with dripping and dejected plumage; when the ground is like a sponge, and the trees like a shower-bath with the string in a perpetual state of action, when all all the roads are under water, and all the bridges broken down; when feverybody is a moist, unpleasant body; when a house begins to be considered a desirable tastene of an objectionable feature in the landscape, and the most ardent admirer of open-air life condescends to re tire at least beneath the plazza.

We are perched on a gentle elevation, about 1,500 feet above the sea, and 150 above the level of Keene Flats, which gives us every right to christen this spot by the more euphonious and satisfactory name Hights. Beforelus are the jagged outlines of the Gothic Mountains; on our left the high point of Camel's Hump hides Dix's Peak and the rest of that range from us, while, behind the crest back of us, the Clant of the Valley lurks. The woods come close up all around us, and the perpetual roar of Beede's Brook makes music in our ears. It is a severe test to apply to books, also, to bring them face to face with the grand stern atmosphere of these mountain solitudes, to contrast them with the sermons in stones, and the books in the running brooks. Poetry and prose that flourished and bloomed in the artificial air of the library, seem to wither and shrivel into pettiness up here. Their beauty becomes faded and in significant, their sentiment mawkish, their pathos forced and unnatural, their pictures of life artificial and frivelous. There is no poet (except Shakespeare) that I know of who thoroughly stands the test of the hills.

You are not to suppose that it has rained every minute as hard as it is raining now. We do occasionally have a lucid interval, long enough to enable us to go out and get caught in the next shower. Yesterday we had a variety of damp experiences. A series of "clearing-up showers" which began about breakfast time, terminated half an hour before dinner, and we sallied forth to look at Roaring Brook Falls while the water was high, brooks here having an agility in rising and falling only to be equaled by a thermometer in Spring, or the price of gold in war time. The cascade comes over a cliff at least 400 feet high, and takes two or three leaps through a deep cut worn between the rocks to fall hissing and foaming and roaring into the amber pool below. It was a matter of doubt whether it was wetter work going up the bed of the

onshly, feeling fully repaid by the added power and beauty of the water-fall.

In the afternoon we varied the programme by taking a drive. We hired a steed whose color was that of a half-baked choke-dog (to use a local simile), and having harnessed him to a dilapidated backboard in the last stages of dissolution, drove down the Flats to see Hull's Falls, a spirited addition of Trenton on a small scale. On the way back we concluded to take an old wagon road that led through the central meadows, and afforded a fine view of the distant mountains—when the clouds permitted. The first thing we had to do was to ford the Au Sable, a lovely river that usually ripples at a respectful distance below the hubs of the wheels. But on this occasion much raining had made it full, and we watched with some anxiety the gradual submersion of our steed. Suddistance below the hubs of the wheels. But on this occasion much raining had made it full, and we watched with some anxiety the gradual submersion of our sized. Suddenly, after a plunge of the noble animal, our feet were affont. Regardless of the proprieties of life, we clevated them upon the dash-board, and, when that disappeared, waved them wildly in the air, expecting at every moment to be floated off the cushions, and to see the horse swimming off from the week of the disabled buck-board. But having reached the edge of the scat, the floods subsided, the angular animal reappeared, and with one vigorous plunge, which threadened to bring about a catastrophe like that which befel the "One Horse Shay," we were once more on dry land. But there was no road; we had turned up in a field of very long grass, intersected by ditches and bors, and not very convenient for a race-course, especially as, after sundry hair-breadth escapes, we reached the upper end, and an invidious fence intercepted our "mad caseer." But some of the natives kindly took the fence down and let us out, and we proceeded on our way rejoicing, "bringing our sheaves with us" in the shape of a superbloodyet, gathered along the blooming fields and road-sides. bouquet, gathered along the blooming helds and road sides.

A DAYS CRIME.

A MAN STABBED BEFORE HIS OWN HOUSE.

Charles Brunner, a well-known resident of the Nineteenth Ward, was sitting on a coal-box in front of his residence, No. 236 East Forty-seventh-st., late Sunday night. Michael Coburn of Fourth-ave. and Fortyeighth-st., a brother of Joe Coburn, the prize-fighter, and John Saunders of No. 300 East Fortieth-st. passed the house, and were accosted by Branner, and que about a watch which had been stolen recently from his brother-in-law. They denied all knowledge of it, but he hinted that they had stolen it. He was at once assaulted by Coburn and brutally beaten, Saunders drew a pocketknife, and, with the large blade, stabbed Branner twice in the left side, inflicting probably fatal wounds. He

the assault from Pourhleopele, where Joe Coburn gave the assault from Pourhleopele, where Joe Coburn gave the assault from Pourhleopele, but it is doubtful if it will avoid them in this instance. The Germans in the Nineteenth Ward are especially incensed, and demand the prompt punishment of the assailants.

At a later hour, Coroner Herrmann took the wounded man's aute-mortem statement. He tostified that he was sitting on the coal-box in front of his residence whea, without provocation, Coburn selzed and pulled him from the box, and held him fast while Saunders stabbed him in the head, face, and body. He fully idenjifed Coburn and Saunders as his assailants. The prisoners were taken before Superintendent Kelso at Police Headquarters. Coburn admitted having a Rendered that Saunders had not stabbed Brunner, as he was not present at the time; he did not know who the assailant was, and received the first intimation of the saunders had not stabbed Brunner, as he saunders that the time; he did not know who the stabbing from the officer who arrested him. The prisoners were lodged in the Tombs to await the result of the stabbing from the officer who arrested him. The prisoners believed the first intimation of the saunders had not stabbed Brunner, as he saunders had not stabbed at Police Headquarters. Coburn admitted having a declared that Saunders had not stabbed at Police Headquarters. Coburn admitted having a saunder stable prisoners were taken before Superintendent feels of the saunders had not stabled a coroner. The blood, which bad flowed from the mound a Coroner. The blood, which bad flowed from the mound a Coroner. The blood, which bad flowed from the mound a Coroner. The blood, which bad flowed from the mound a Coroner stable dearn of a blood-wass and house and the prisoners w Brunner's injuries. The latter is a fruit-dealer, age 35, and has resided in the Nineteenth Ward several years.

RREST OF A DESPERATE THEE ARREST OF A DESPERATE THEF AFTER AN EX-

The Eleventh Precinct Police have been annoyed during the past year by a series of bold robberies in the neighborhood of the Station House, which were so in the neighborhood of the Station-Rosse, See shillfully executed that no clue was given by which the thieves could be detected. Philip Schuchman's house, No. 8 Avenue D, was entered May 21, and 52 pigeons, worth \$400, were taken. The police were mable to discover the thief until Sunday, when they arrested Charles Winkler of No. 155 Atterney-st. He was taken before Justice Scott, at the Essex Market Police Court, and recommitted to the Station-House. John Kerns of No. 203 Broome-st. identified him as a thirf who daring the previous wock had broken into his room and stolen clothing worth \$113. The prisoner picked the lock upon his cell door with a russy nail, and escaped from the Station-House. Detective Smith immediately set out in pursuit, and caught sight of him in Avenue D, near Fifth-st. The recognition was mutual, and a long chase ensued. A former officer and a citizen endeavored to aid the officer, but were both knocked down by the fugitive. The detective finally secured him. His house was searched, and stolen lewelry, silk, and lace, worth \$2,000, were recovered. He was taken before Justice Ledwith, at the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, and placed before the bar for the cuskillfully executed that no clue was given by which the before Justice Ledwith, at the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, and placed before the bar for the customary formal examination. He answered one question, and then, suddenly leaping over the railing, rushed desperately toward the door. The court officers were vigitant, however, and selved him before he had reached the street. As he had served two terms in the State Prison, he was committed in default of \$5,000 bail for trial at the General Sessions.

A BRUTAL HUSBAND DRIVES HIS WIFE WITH Controller Connolly, The Same agt. Norton and others, HER DEAD INFANT INTO THE STREET.

James-st., was found early yesterday wandering through Oliver .. t., with a dead male infant in her arms. She was taken to the Oak-st. Police Station, and stated to the Sergeant in charge that her infant was born only two hours previous; that her husband, who had long been in the abused her, and farned her into the street within 20 minutes after the Infant was born, when she could scarcely stand from weakness. Euros, who is a stalwart frish laborer, was locked up, and she was removed to the Park Hospital. Serious results may follow the exposure and ill-asage to which she was subjected by her brutal husband. She says that the child was born alive, but died in a short time. Whether its death was caused by the ill treatment which she had received she was unable to state, but its which she had received she was unable to state, but its birth was probably astened by Burns's persistent bru tality toward her. The body was removed to the Morgue, and a post-mortem examination will be made Burns, who is detained at the Oak-st. Police Station, de-nies that he was in the habit of ill-treating his wife, and says that she left the house without sufficient cause.

ARREST OF A YOUNG BURGLAR. William Keeley, a boot-black, age 14, was aught, on Sunday, in the act of entering the office of Charles Hartmayer's liquor store, No. 618 Broadway. The prisoner had passed through a stable in the rear of The prisoner had passed through a stable in the rear of Nos. s and 10 East Houston-st., and had effected an entrance by a window in the rear of the store. He was caught by a young man employed in the store, and stationed within to watch for the thief, articles having been stolen on previous occasions. The prisoner confessed that he had entered the store on Sunday in July, and stolen five bottles of wine. On Sunday, July 23, in company with two other boys, he again entered the place and stole 14 boxes of cigars. He claims that he sold the wine and cigars to William E. Harding, keeper of a saloon on the north-west corner of Crossly and of a saloon on the north-west corner of Cro Houston-sts., receiving, for wine worth \$2 a b cents, and for clears worth \$5, an average of 75 cents a box. The young thief was locked up in the Springst. Police Station.

BEATEN WITH A CLUB.

Thomas Muldooney, a tailor, while intoxicated early yesterday quarreled with William Lynch of No 172 Elizabeth-st., and struck him on the head with a club, causing serious wounds. He was locked up in the Spring st. Police Station. Lynch was so ill as to be unable to make complaint. Bernard Maddea, who wit-nessed the assault, made an affidavit against the prisoner, who was committed to the Tombs.

A GENERAL ROW.

Patrick Kelly, Jane McDonald, and Jane Delaney of No. 96 East Fourth-st., and Patrick O'Toole of No. 229 West Twenty-second-st., twhile intexteated early yesterday, engaged in a general row in the apartment of the latter. Kelly had his right hand badly cut with broken lamp, Mrs. McDonald was gashed across t wrist, and the others were severely beaten. All were locked up in the West Twentieth-st. Police Station, and were committed by Justice Cox.

THE ALLEGED POISONING CASE IN OHIO.

The alleged poisoning of Peter Buffenburgh, wealthy old gentleman of Madison County, Ohio, cerned to us so obviously an exaggeration, and the story was so promptly met by an emphatic contradiction, with a demand for investigation, by the well-known resident of this city, who is mainly concerned in it, that it seemed desirable to give but little attention to the affair. The prominent notice it is receiving, however, in Western urnals, compels the presentation of the following resume, as a matter of news :

Peter Buffenburgh was a wealthy farmer and stock-raiser, owning between 5,000 and 6,000 acres of rich land within eight miles of London, Ohio, His entire property was valued at over \$500,000. Until 1854 he had lived a bachelor, being then over 60 years old. In that your he married the daughter of a neighboring farmer, named Hudson, the young wife being but 18 years of age. Soon after the marriage, he and Mrs. Ruffenburgh made the acquaintance of Mr.5 Richard T. Colourn, in Cincinnath, and this gentleman seems to have been made a welcome visitor at the home in Madison County. The acquaintance continued until the death of Mr. Buffenburgh, which occurred in October, 1807, when he was nearly, if not quite, 73 years old. He died latestate, and the large estate was divided among the wife and her two daughters necording to law. In a little over a year after the death of her first husband, Mrs. Buffenburgh married Mr. Colburn. Concerning the scandal to which the various relations above indicated have given rise, little reverse. Peter Buffenburgh was a wealthy farmer and meadow fenced in by forests, which, with its one solitary rock and tree, remind one irresistibly of Palestine. Why, I cannot explain. Off in the west the giants of the Catskills look down upon us, their expression changing with their surroundings (circumstances do make such a difference to one's natural disposition). Just now the mist has floated away from the nearest, and they stand

war, and that he was welcomed by the husband as guest and an honorable friend to the last. Nothing has yet been published which justifies the publish in concluding that any but friendly relations existed between

During sat Fall, Mr. Vandevender, a repliew Buffenburgh, about 45 years of age, went to Ohio, from Illinois, and made an investigating affairs of the family and the cetate of his mode turned in February last with his brother, a c medicine, and they called for a Coroner's inquestion of the coroner's inquestion

We received a call yesterday from Edward Chase, who, on the strength of an Associated Press telegram, was published to the country, Thursday morning, as a defaulter to the amount of \$29,000 from the Lebanon (N. Y.) Shakers, in a family of which he was business

her room, and the police broke open the door. The occucupant was lying dend on a filthy pile of rags. The body
was swellen and decomposed, presenting a horrible appearance. Later in the day an investigation was held by
a Coroner. The blood, which had flowed from the mouth
and nose, was caused by the rupture of a blood-vossel.
She was a charwoman, unmarried, and very eccentric.
The neighbors gave her an excellent character for sobricity and honesty. One of her peculiarities was a fear of
being poisoned, and for this reason she would racely accept an invitation to partake of a meal not cooked by
herself. Her trunk was opened by the Coroner, and was
found to contain rommants of sile, cotton cloth, faded
fibbon, pieces of seap, cheese, crackers, and other articies, câch tied up separately in pape; or cotton cloth.
Nothing of value was found. The body was removed to
the Morgue to await the arrival of relatives, who will
probably give it decent burial.

Peter Brown, age 35, of No. 109 Mulberry-, died yesterday, in the Park Hospital, from injuries received on Sanday afternoon from being run over by a oda-water wagon, driven by Joseph Murphy, at Canal and Mulberry-sts. Death resulted from internal hemorphase. Murphy says that Brown, while latoxicated, walked directly in front of the horses, and was ren over before they could be stopped. He has been caball to await the result of the investigation. Brown's friends say that a few nights ago he was severely beaten in a bar-room in the Fourteenth Ward, and received several severe cuts on the head.

THE COURTS.

THE CITY'S UNPAID ACCOUNTS. WHERE THE MONEY DOES NOT GO-TEMPORARY

ADJOURNMENT OF THE NEW COURT-HOUSE The cases of the People ex rel. Cornell agt.

and The Same agt. The Same, came up before Mrs. Catharine Burns, age 35, of No. 48 Judge Sutherland in the Chambers branch of the Supreme Court yesterday. survivor of the firm of Cornell & Co., who had the contract for furnishing the Iron-work to the new County Court-House. Suit is brought to recover one-half of a bill for iron furnished to the Court-House. which was approved by the Board of Sapervisors in July 1869, and by the County Auditor in the Autumn of 1869. In December, 1869, the bill was presented to the Controller, who paid one-half of it, but declined to pay the rest for lack of funds. The whole bill involved \$65,599 18. In 1870, \$600,000 was appropriated for the construction of the Court-House, and in 1871, \$150,000. This sum the Controller was directed to hold, subject to the orders of the Commissioners of the New County Court-House. Counset stated that the Commissioners have already drawn \$200,000, leaving \$550,000 to be taken when \$200,000, leaving \$530,000 to be taken when wanted. Mr. Robinson, for the Relator, made three applications yesterday: (I) that the Controller pay the bill; (2) that the Commissioners pay it; (3) that called, Mr. O'Gorman, for the Controller, moved for an adjournment, on the plea that he had had no time to prepare his argument in the case, and that he was not cured for the Commissioners of the Controller in the case, and that he was not cured for an adjournment until next Term (when mother Judge will be sitting), and read an affidavit affirming that Mr. Norton, chairman of the Commissioners, was absent in Europe; that they could not state in full the appropriations which had been made until his return, and that these appropriations would indicate where all the money had zone. Mr. Robinson, the counsel for the plaintiff, opposed the adjournment, on the ground that it had been appropriations wentle indicate where all the money had zone. Mr. Robinson, the counsel for the plaintiff, opposed the adjournment, on the ground that it had been appropriation would not be expended in a similar way?

Julge Sutherland inquired if a mandamus was the only way to obtain the money. The relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's counsel said it was. Mr. Lawrence, for the relator's also wanted. Mr. Robinson, for the

INFRINGEMENT ON A TRADE MARK.

In the General Term of the Superior Court, before Chief-Justice Barbour and Jedge Fraedman, the case of Edgar H. and Philip L. Reeves, against Abraham Denike and Robert C. Reeves came up on appeal from an Denike and Robert C. Reeves came t order granted June 30, restraining order granted June 39, restraining the defendants from using in their business the name of E. H. Reeves & Co. When the tirm dissolved, the plantaz, who was then a member, retained in the articles of fasciation the right to use the old firm's name. The plantaifs subsequently used it on their packages of goods as a trade-mark. The defendants, who are in the same business, advertised themselves as "Robert C. Reeves, Specessor to E. H. Reeves & Co." The plantaifs obtained an injunction against them on the ground of influencement of their trade-mark, and the General Term systained, yesterday, the order of injunction against the potentiants, thereby declaring their action an infringement.

CIVIL NOTES.

Judge Barnard granted yesterday an absolute divorce to Elizabeth Cole of Morrisania, from her husband, Physical Cole, on the ground of adultery.

The Supreme Court, Chambers, will not be held on Saturday, during August. All motions and orders returnable on that day will stand over until the ensuing Monday.

In the action for divorce, brought by Laura W. Van Ness agt. John B. Van Ness, and tried before Nathan-iel Jarvis, jr., referee, divorce, including alimony and custody of children, has been granted to plaintiff.

William C. Barrett, attorney for the Harlem and Portchester Railroad Company, applied yesterday to Justice Barnard, at a Special Term of the Kings County Supreme Court, for the appointment of Commissioners to appraise the lands to be taken by the Company. The road is to run from Morrisania to a point on the Byran River, in the village of Portcheeter, and is to connect with the New-York and New-Haven Railroad. The Court appointed as Commissioners Stephen 8, Marshall, Jackappointed as Commissioners Stephen son O. Dikeman, and Samuel M. Purdy

CRIMINAL COURTS. S. M. Whiting, charged with transporting illogal